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THE INNER MAN.

TO A GOOD COOK.

Although, dear maid, thy beauty rare
Would tempt a stoic soul to woo thee,
'Tis not alone that thou art fair
That warms my loyal heart unto thee.

The brightness of thine azure eye,
The honeyed sweetness of thy kisses,
At Time's command, alas! will fly,
Mute in the wake of other blisses.

But when thy dear eyes dim have grown,
Thy golden locks with silver sprinkled;
When age hath dulled thy voice's tone,
And care that snowy brow hath wrinkled.

Still love for thee my heart shall fill;
The rose smells not less sweet for crumpling;
And age shall find thee able still
To make me steak and kidney dumpling.

HOW HE LOVED HER.

JOHN ESMOND had just come home to the Cliffs, and found another man in his place. It was pretty hard. There were plenty of bouncing, rosy-cheeked girls in the neighborhood, but not another Goldie. The pet name which had been given Captain Grant's daughter in childhood still clung to her. Plenty of girls with bright eyes and ready smiles, but not another so dainty, sweet and winsome.

Why couldn't Fawdon Darrell have taken Mollie Dare, or Kate Knox, or Belle Baxton, instead of stealing his Darling, Goldie Grant?

John Esmond had asked himself this question until he was sick at heart. He wondered if he ought to have spoken to Goldie before he went away; but she was so young—only sixteen—and he had not expected that his one year's absence would lengthen into two. But this had been the case, and he had returned to find Goldie fairer and taller, with a new richness in her bloom and added depth to her sweet eyes. And at her side Fawdon Darrell. To be sure she had given him her hand, had smiled, but he felt a reserve in her that was new.

"She does not care for me, and she loves him," was the swift, silent bitter thought.

He watched her all the evening, his heart breaking, it seemed to him. With the gold waves of her soft hair—her round, young figure, her silken blue dress—she was a picture indeed.

In his passionate worship of her, he was filled with amazement and anger to see Fawdon Darrell, as he stood beside her at the piano, take up one of her fair curls and roll it about his finger.

Goldie's face was turned from him. He did not see her start, or the sudden rush of color to her cheek.

"Have things gone so far as that? Is she promised to him?" he muttered.

He soon took his leave, going out disconsolately into the dark from the lighted parlors of Cliff Cottage.

But Fawdon Darrell, in his determination to mislead John Esmond, had gone too far. He saw it in Goldie's eyes when he bade her good-night.

"Your favorite, *Duke*, has just been sharp shod, and my new sleigh came home last night. Will you try them both to-morrow?" he said, insinuatingly.

"Thank you! I shall not be able to," replied Goldie, reservedly.

He might have read his lesson from her compressed lips and averted eyes, but Fawdon Darrell was not easily persuaded to do anything he did not want to do.

"Shall I see you at Mrs. Graham's New Year's party?" he asked.

"I do not think you will. I do not intend to go," answered Goldie.

And Mr. Darrell took his leave without an invitation to call again. Not but what he would come to Cliff Cottage when inclination suited him without it.

Goldie knew that very well; but she was deeply resentful of his familiarity, and she had never committed an insincerity in her life. And then she was longing so to get away and cry about it all.

John Esmond had come home and greeted her like any common acquaintance. She had been very silly, of course; but she had waited so long watching the ship news, and hoping that he would write to her. And now he had come back from under the Florida suns, bronzed and bearded; he was handsomer and nobler than ever.

Goldie had not been so happy in two years as just in that little moment when he held her hand that evening, but he soon went away from her side and talked to her father about Pensacola and the Everglades. It was so sweet, and yet so sad, to hear his voice again.

She lay curled up, a little blue heap, on the foot of her white bed, sobbing and thinking, till past midnight. And then she crept, a pale, heart broken little ghost, among its snowy folds, and shivered wretchedly asleep.

Six weeks, and John Esmond never came near Cliff Cottage. Goldie made it pretty clear to Fawdon Darrell during that time that *he* was not wanted there. But the young man was not thin-skinned, and Goldie Grant was an heiress in a small way. He had deliberately determined to keep off other suitors and marry her.

"That Esmond used to be deuced sweet on her, but I've got the inside track on him now, and I mean to keep it," he said to himself.

He was a selfish, brutal fellow, but had a knowledge of good breeding, which kept him afloat in good society, and prevented his being intolerable. His favorite taste was for hunting, and his chances were utterly lost with Goldie, when, at the beginning of their acquaintance, she saw him beat his favorite setter, Fanny, until the animal fell senseless from a blow on the head. This had been more than a year ago, and Goldie had only politely tolerated him since. But, as I have said, Mr. Darrell was not thin-skinned, and Captain Grant favored his suit. The Darrell's were a good family, and the Captain had a weakness for family.

"Nice people—nice people, Goldie," he was wont to say. "Fawdon's brother is the smartest lawyer in the county, and Mrs. Dudley, his sister, was presented at court when abroad. And they are rich. I want to leave you well provided for when I die."

"Then don't ask me to marry Fawdon Darrell, dear papa," Goldie responded, a little sadly.

She knew that her father was mistaken in his estimate of these worldly and selfish people. His honesty and simplicity did not fathom their brilliant hardness. She had heard, too, that Fawdon lived largely upon the bounty of his brother-in-law, Dr. Dudley. In short, the possibility of her ever marrying Fawdon Darrell was long ago settled when John Esmond came there.

In one matter Goldie and John Esmond were similarly agreed. She thought she was the most wretched person in the world, and he believed he was.

One soft March day settled it all.

Esmond had met Goldie one day in the village, and she had spoken to him as sweetly and civilly as if her heart had not nearly leaped out of her breast at sight of him.

"We are having some very nice archery practice on the old ground where we used to play croquet, you know. Come and see us.

And John Esmond, condemning himself for the folly of it, had accepted the invitation. He had ordered his horse brought round, and was going to drive out to Cliff Cottage.

The frost was already out of the ground, the road hard, the trees budding; in the air that spring hint of coming life and enjoyment which may turn "idle fancies" to love, but it stirred John Esmond's heart in his breast to exquisite pain. He set his will resolutely to smother it, however, and, touching up his horse, bounded lightly over the hard road.

Then he stopped for a moment to speak to an old day laborer, who, in his youth, had been John's father's gardener, but, as it chanced, only was requited by a drop of bitterness.

"How are you, Timothy?"

"Is it yerself, Masther John? But a fine-lookin' lad ye are, sure! An' so yer 'av' been down South? Well, that's a good country for fruit-farming. I wish I'd gone there when I was young; but I'm too old to make any changes now. An' ye left some fine orange groves a-growing up for ye', I'll be bound. Yes, yes, you'll be a rich man some day, Masther John. Well, may the Lord prosper ye! Which way was ye going? Toward the Cliffs? An' young Mr. Darrell has been before ye this three hours," with a grin.

Esmond was so angry with himself that he winced. Of course Darrell was there, since he believed that he knew what his habits were. The probability was that he should meet so frequent a visitor. Yet his brow darkened and he turned his horse sharply.

The *Czar* was not accustomed to the sharp twisting of the bit and he did not like it. He backed, got it between his teeth and began to run away.

It was a deliberate piece of malice, for he was not frightened. A spirit of resentment, lawlessness and recklessness had entered into the beast, and he immediately proceeded to do all the mischief in his power.

Having dashed the buggy against a mile stone, without, however making a perfect wreck of it, he then tore away down the flinty road.

In the moment of the first furious leaps, John Esmond found that he was comparatively powerless. The horse was running in a straight direction, but in his anxiety he remembered that he was heading straight for the cliffs, which terminated high above a rocky cauldron of boiling sea. If he went over it must be almost certain death.

"I will let him go a mile. He will soon cool with such running," John thought grimly, as the foam flew in his face from the mouth of the leaping horse, "When we get to the cottage, I can throw force enough on the line to turn him into the yard door."

Fortunately, the front of Cliff Cottage stood open to the road, the smooth stretch of springing lawn grass being dotted only by an occasional flower-bed. He saw it plainly as they tore down the last rise.

They were a few swift strides from the spot of refuge, and John had already braced himself for the struggle, when he saw—Darrell, standing with his back toward him, looking down at the crocuses in a flower bed.

John Esmond's brain whirled! Should he turn the furious horse upon this man? Had he not a right—a perfect right—to save himself?

But he made no effort, for he heard a cry—a pitiful, appealing cry—and, as he sped so frantically by, caught a glimpse and sweet white face at an open window. On, on he went to his death.

The horse leaped high in the air as he went up the last steep ascent. The fierce salt wind blew in John's nostrils; the sea thundered in his ears.

"She loves him," he thought, "and I would not bring suffering on her. He is safe, while I—"

The horse gave a shrill shriek as they went over; but John Esmond's lips were tightly shut.

As the buggy overturned at the edge, the instinct of a diver—for he had been a skilled swimmer from his boyhood—made him place his hands palm to palm and extend them before him, while his feet unconsciously repulsed the carriage by a quick motion. Goldie and Darrell from the cottage, saw all disappear together.

He never knew who came to his rescue. A rush, a crash, a darkness, and then, for a long month, the days and nights were all as one to John Esmond. But when at last, consciousness came, he found Goldie and her father attending him.

"The crisis is past; he will recover with care," said the physician.

A warm white chamber was about him; Goldie's cheek was so near him he could have kissed her had he strength.

By-and-by he had strength, and then he drew the tender cheek to his lips.

"You would not be so kind, Goldie, if you did not love me."

"No," she sobbed, creeping worn and weak, to his breast; "if you had died I should have died, too, John."

He told her all.

"I wish Fawdon Darrell no harm, but I could not have spared you," she said.

"And you know now how I love you," he responded.

Major Sanger.

Major Sanger, who is known in military slang as a "bantam," was returning one day recently from Bismarck to Fort Lincoln which is across the river, and the ambulance in which he was riding was delayed by a team and wagon driven by one of the class known as mule-whackers in this country. The driver of the ambulance and the mule-whacker got into wordy altercation, and Major Sanger got very indignant at what he believed to be impertinent language and unwarrented interference in his journey. He jumped from the ambulance, Tom Thumb in size but a Goliah in fury, and exclaimed;

"Get that wagon out of the way."

The mule-whacker looked at him quizzically and asked:

"Who the devil are you."

"I am Major Sanger, of the army, sir, and I want you to get that wagon out of the way."

The mule-whacker ejected a mouthful of tobacco into the road and remarked;

"Do you know what I will do with you, Major Sanger, of the army, sir, if you don't make less noise with your mouth."

"What will you do?" inquired the major, looking as large and fierce as possible.

"I'll set a mouse trap and catch you, Major Sanger, of the army, sir, and give you to my puppy to play with.

John Ploughman's Proverbs.

Never offer a looking-glass to a blind man.

If a man is so proud that he will not see his faults, he will only quarrel with you for pointing them out to him.

Many preachers are good tailors spoiled and capital shoemakers turned out of their proper calling.

It is not wise to aim at impossibilities; it is a waste of powder to fire at the man in the moon.

Give your money to fools sooner than let rogues wheedle you out of it.

Men willingly pour water into a full tub, and give feasts to those who are not hungry, because they look to have as good or better in return.

To see plum pudding in the moon is a far more cheerful habit than croaking at everything like a two-legged frog.

Never say die until you are dead, and then it's no use so let it alone.

He pulls a long rope who waits for another's death.

He that waits for dead men's shoes may long go barefoot.

Men who strike in their anger generally miss the mark.

No man's lot is fully known till he is dead.

All the world will beat the man whom fortune buffets.

When a man's coat is threadbare it is an easy thing to pick a hole in it.

The Late President.

The affairs relating to the estate of the late President will shortly be turned over to Trustees that will be appointed. All expenses incurred during the sickness of the President will be regarded as debts of the estate, and the bills will be called for by the Trustees. If Congress so desires, a schedule of the bills will be furnished for any action that they may see fit to take. If any appropriation is made covering the expense incurred, the estate will be relieved from the payment. The Trustees will proceed on the theory, which is a perfectly correct one, that these expenses are private debts, and not an indebtness of the Government. What part Congress may see fit to assume is, of course, not known. Mr. J. Stanley Brown says that he has no idea of what the entire expenses of the sickness of the President will amount to. So far no bills have been presented, and probably they will not be until the Trustees call for them. He says that he left Mrs. Garfield in good health, and making preparations to superintend the education of her children.

Cards in November.

When Mr. Topnoody came home the other night he noticed that his wife was so unusually polite and nice that he wondered if he hadn't got into the wrong house. After supper she called him off upstairs and said:

"Mr. Topnoody, I have a serious matter to present to you this evening, and at the same time one not unmixed with joy."

"Great Cæsar!" replied Mr. T., 'what's the matter? Have I forgotten anything?"

"No, not that, Topnoody."

"Well, then, be quick, and tell me what's come unfastened!"

"Why, Topnoody, you see our eldest daughter is just twenty now, and she told me that Mr. Jones the rich merchant's son, had asked her to be his wife, and you know they love each other and want us to agree to it. What do you say, Mr. Topnoody?" and his wife looked pleased all over at the fine prospect. But Topnoody was grave.

"I see, Mrs. Topnoody, but after all your experience in the married life with me, and your evident sorrows of housekeeping and all that, I am surprised that you should be willing to let your daughter get in the same box."

"Pshaw, Topnoody," answered his wife, bracing up and getting mad, "don't be a fool. The cases are not similar. My daughter is marrying Mr. Jones, while I married a Topnoody. I should think you could see the difference at once without making such a foolish suggestion to me. Now, if I were—"

"Hold on," broke in Topnoody, "I grasp it; go and tell the girl to marry just as often as she pleases and who she pleases. Jones is getting a Topnoody anyhow, and I guess the reputation of the family will be kept up." The cards will be issued in November.

Vegetable Blacking.

The "Shoeblack Plant" is said to be the name popularly given to a species of Hibiscus growing in New South Wales, and remarkable for the showy appearance of its scarlet flowers. Growing freely in almost any kind of soil, the plant is frequently cultivated for the flowers, which, when dry, are used as a substitute for blacking. The flowers contain a large proportion of mucilaginous juice, which, when evenly pp ed, gives a glossy, varnish-like appearance, which is said perfectly to replace ordinary blacking, with the advantage that it is cleanly in use and can be applied in a few moments. Four or five flowers, with the anthers and polleen removed, are required for each boot, and a polishing brush may be applied afterward, if desired. A few plants of the *Hibiscus rosa sinensis* growing in the garden would remove one of the minor disadvantages of a day in the country, where the roads are dusty and Lee and Bixby are almost unknown. Chinese ladies use the juice of the flowers for dyeing their hair and eyebrows. In Java the flowers are really used for blacking shoes. The plant is a native of India, China and other parts of Asia. It would be interesting to ascertain, to what extent, if any, the Althea, or Hibiscus Syriaca, and the Swamp Rose Mallow, another member of the Hibiscus family, possess the same property.

An Ancient Relic.

Mr. Brown, of Jamestown, New York, has an old swivel, of English make, bearing the British coat of arms, which is known to be over 100 years old, and which is a curiosity indeed. It is of bronze metal, fifteen inches long, two and a half inches in diameter at the breech, one and one-quarter at the muzzle, and has a history that is worthy of note. It was taken from the British frigate Serapis by the famous Captain John Paul Jones, of the American man-of-war Bon Homme Richard, in the famous naval engagement on September 23, 1779. John Paul Jones was the victor, capturing the British fleet of three vessels with their crews. This victory gave Capt. Jones great eclat throughout the world, and established the valor of American seamen. This swivel was among the arms captured, It bears the marks of hard usage, but is still sound. It was given to Mr. Brown by Mr. James King, of King's Landing, Ind., who received it in 1835 from the father of the rebel Gen. Buckner, to whom it had descended from his grandfather, who was a participant in the John Paul Jones fight on the American side. It will never hereafter shoot any but Union powder.

Lemonade.

We are assured that it is becoming the polite thing to set forth lemonade for the refreshment of callers at many of our fine residences. A very tasteful arrangement in the form of a miniature sideboard, or something of that nature, contains the glasses, the sugar and the supply of fragrant lemons; also handsome appliances for cutting and squeezing the lemon, etc. Each guest is tendered a glass freshly made, and the quality of the beverage equals the beauty of the arrangements for its compounding. We are glad this is becoming the proper thing to do, for it is the most sensible thing which has of late been reported as fashionable. The juice of the lemon is as far more healthful than many drinks, and if the custom becomes prevalent, it will result in general bodily well being. More than this, it will largely increase the local demand for good lemons, and thus make profitable the plantations of the improved lemons which are now being made.

Good Rules.

There was once a man and woman who planned to go and spend a day at a friend's house, which was some miles distant from their own. So one pleasant morning they started out to make the visit, but they had not gone far before the woman remembered a bridge they had to cross which was very old and was said not to be safe, and she began to worry about it.

'What shall we do about that bridge?' she said to her husband. 'I shall never dare to go over it, and we can't get across the river in any other way.'

"Oh," said the man, "I forgot that bridge! It is a bad place; suppose it should break through and we should fall into the water and get drowned?"

'Or even,' said his wife, "suppose you should step on a rotten plank and break your leg, what would become of me and the baby?"

"I don't know," said the man, "what would become of any of us, for I could not work and we should all starve to death."

So they went on worrying and worrying, till they got to the bridge: when lo, and behold! they saw that since they had been there last a new bridge had been built, and they crossed over it in safety, and found that they might have saved themselves all their anxiety.

Now that is just what the proverb means. "Never waste your worry on what you think may possibly be going to happen." Don't think. "Oh, suppose it should rain to morrow so that I can't go out!" or "What should I do if I should have a headache on the day of the party?" Half the time the troubles we look for do not come, and it is never worth while to waste the hours in worrying.

Walking-Sticks.

To break off a branch for defensive purposes, as Crusoe did on finding himself on an unknown island, would be one of the first acts of primitive man. A rude support of this kind would soon be followed by the pilgrim's staff, familiar to us in pictures of patriarchs; and from these early staves down to the gold-headed cane of our modern dandy, what a variety of walking-sticks have been produced, according to the fancy and fashion of the time. When, in 1701, footmen attending gentlemen were forbidden to carry swords, those quarrelsome weapons were usually replaced by a porter's staff, "with a large silver handle," as it was then described. Thirty years later, gentlemen of fashion began to discard their swords, and to carry large oak sticks with great heads and ugly faces carved thereon. Before very long a competition arose between long and short walking-sticks, some gentlemen liking them as long as leaping poles, as a satirist of the day tells us; while others preferred a yard of varnished cane "scraped taper, bound at one end with a wax thread, and tipt at the other with a neat turned ivory band as big as a silver penny."

Swiss Cooking.

The Swiss in the matter of the kitchen are like the Bourbons. They have learned nothing and forgotten nothing. Their cooking is detestable; not only inartistic, but unwholesome. I had a cutlet for breakfast the other day that would have made a cannibal shudder It looked like the raw thumb of an Anak, and was as hard and tough as the heart of a mother-in-law. On the other hand I had a couple of fried trout the length of my middle finger, which were excellent. And the merry Swiss boy had me, for he charged two francs for the luxury. I, however refused to pay for the cutlet, so altogether it was a morning of surprises on both sides. What they have got good are butter, eggs, milk, fish from the lakes, cheese, honey, and wine. But you cannot go on eating "butter, eggs and a pound of cheese" forever. They seem to think that gaping at a mountain or glacier ought to satisfy the appetite. That is all very well in early youth; but in middle age one is apt to prefer the piquant to the picturesque. Their railways are very comfortable and the officials more than civil.

Timber and Rents.

It is predicted that if the destruction of timber around the great lakes goes on as it has for the past ten years, 1890 will see an advance in the price of timber of 100 per cent. and a consequent rise in rents of 50 per cent. Dearer timber is probably close at hand, although the supplies in Washington Territory may prevent this; but it is a great mistake to suppose that rents will advance in even half the proportion that timber will. Year by year an equal space of house room takes proportionally less timber, partly because less is used in frame houses, and in part because more houses are built of brick and stone and iron. The experience of Great Britain shows how little rents are dependent on timber. The real factor in houserent is rohm, not material. Crowding a population into cities raises rents, unless the available space for houses is increased, and the living radius of a city was never larger than to-day.

Garfield's Diary.

One of the habits of the President for many years was the writing of a private diary, and he has left a number of volumes, which are about six by eight inches in size. He did most of the writing in these himself, though when very busy he dictated the entries to the secretary. The last entry he made himself the night before he was shot. Under the date of July 1st is written, "Brown returned to-day," and after a few more notes were the last words, "Cousin Cordelia died to day. Retired at 12 o'clock." It will be remembered that Private Secretary Brown returned from Europe the night before the President was shot. The cousin Cordelia spoken of was Mrs. Arnold, who was fatally injured by the accident in which his uncle, Thomas Garfield, was killed near Cleveland. Marshal Henry says the late President has left several boxes full of papers and documents, which will probably be examined some day and edited for publication.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Our vices are like our nails. Even as we cut them, they grow again.

Those who trample on the helpless are likely to cringe to the powerful.

Piety is a good thing to have, but Christian charity is very much better.

Never excuse a wrong action by saying some one else does the same thing.

If evil be said of thee, and it is true, correct it; if it be a lie, laugh at it.

Who never walks save where he sees men's tracks, makes no discoveries.

Avoid a slander as you would a scorpion.

Activity may commit some injuries but indolence is sure to do no good.

We owe a large part of our happiness to our mistakes.

He is wise who never acts without reason, and never against it.

To win, work and wait—but work a good deal more than you wait.

What is called impudence is generally either ignorance or forgetfulness.

I have lived to thank God that all my prayers have not been answered.

We must learn to comprehend the essence of art from admiration of excellence.

Extreme self-love will set a man's house on fire, though it were but to roast their eggs.

Let friendship cross gently to a height; if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

Love is more pleasing than matrimony, just as romance is more entertaining than history.

The vanity of human life is like a river, constantly passing away, and yet constantly coming on.

Eloquence is the power to translate a truth into language perfectly intelligible to the person to whom you speak.

There are some persons on whom their faults sit well, and others who are made ungraceful by their good qualities.

The sphere of Christian duty is not there nor yonder, but here, just where you are.

Curiosity is a thing that makes us look over other people's affairs and over look our own.

How absurd to be afraid of death when we are in the habit of rehearsing it every night.

God is great, and therefore he will be sought; he is good, therefore he will be found.

It is one of the worst errors to suppose that there is any other path of safety except that of duty.

All nature is a vast symbolism; every material fact has sheathed within it a spiritual truth.

Adversity is the trial of principle. Without it a man hardly knows whether he is honest or not.

Don't be anxious until you are compelled to be; many a man worries about a ghost that never appears.

One year of a noble and generous life is worth a century of cowardly years, and self-cares and over-solicitude.

Whoever entertains you with the faults of others, designs to serve you in a similar manner.

Seeking and blundering are so far good that it is by seeking and blundering that we learn.

We hope to grow old, yet we fear old age; that is, we are willing to live and afraid to die.

Religion is good for nothing one day in the week, unless it is also good for all the seven days.

Opportunities are very sensitive things; if you slight them on their first visit, you seldom see them again.

Excess of ceremoney was always the companion of weak minds; it is a plant that will never grow in a strong soil.

He who has no taste for order will be often wrong in his judgment and seldom considerate or conscientious in his actions.

When you are sick it comes easy to promise all sorts of reformation, and when you recover it is easy to forget them.

The bright genius is ready to be so forward as often betrays him into great errors in judgment without a continual bridle on the tongue.

"Faith! never forget it is faith, and faith only, that swings wide open the door leading into the Gospel treasure-house of plenty."

It you would find a great many faults, be on thel ook-out; but if you find them in unlimited quantities, be on the look-in.

Good nature adorns every perfection a man is master of, and terows a veil over every blemish which would otherwise prevail.

A woman of sense is not ashamed of poverty, nor of confessing toit; out her taste induces her to keep the marks of it out of sight.

Persons dispirited by bad omens sometimes prepare the way for civil fortune; for confidence in success is a great means of ensuring it.

Character is like money; when you've got a great deal you may risk some, for if you lose it, folks still believe you've plenty to spare.

To think kindly one of another is good, to speak kindly one of another is better, but to act kindly one towards another is best of all.

As few roads are so rough as those that have just been mended, so few sinners are so intolerant as those that have just turned saints.

Selfishness though refined, is still but selfishness, and refinement ought never to interfere with doing good in the world as it exists.

Conceit is an assumption which is to Nature what paint is to beauty—not only needless, but a detriment to that which is meant to improve.

Never swerve in your conduct from honest convictions; decide because you see reason for decision, and then act because you have decided.

There is no condition of life so bad but it has one good side. Every situation has its point of view; we should place it in that favorable light.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, DEC. 1., '81.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
square....	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$6 00
column,..	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
column,..	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
1 column,..	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,

Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

P. C. Weidemyer and J. M. Dick, preachers.

English preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—M. I. Jamison, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.

Preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—D. A. Musser, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.

United Brethren.

Rev. Shannon, Preacher-in-charge.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

Communion services in Aaronsburg next Sunday. German in the morning and English in the evening. Preparatory services in German, Saturday afternoon. Services begin Tuesday evening and will continue every evening of the week.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—H. E. Duck, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.

B. F. STOVER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½, P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. ERHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

J. B. Hartman, Sec. John Kreamer, Pres't.

If any further evidence that Arthur's administration will be an out-and-out Stalwart-Grant rule, the appointment of Ex-Senator Frelinghysen as Secretary of State, furnishes the proof only too well. While he may not be personally corrupt himself, he certainly was a silent witness to all the loathsome corruption that will forever brand Grant's second term with infamy. He aided Grant's San Domingo speculation scheme, helped to smother up the French arms fraud investigation, and to crown all, was one of the notorious "*eight*" on the Electoral Commission that so wickedly cheated the country out of its choice for President in 1876. It is altogether fit that Arthur, who himself was removed from the New York Custom House for dishonest practices, should appoint Frelinghysen his Prime Minister.

The Nation's Humiliation.

From the Pottsville Miners' Journal.

A perusal of the proceedings attending the trial of the infamous wretch Guiteau is sufficient to cause the cheeks of every American citizen to burn and tingle with very shame and mortification. When we recall the thrill of horror that shocked the nation on that fatal second of July and the consuming indignation against the base assassin that burned with a fervid and feverish intensity during the long and wearing suspense of President Garfield's struggle for life, it is impossible to realize that the hideous mockery now going on at Washington is the culmination of that awful drama.

Notwithstanding the several statements to the contrary, President Arthur will not take formal possession of the white house until the latter part of t is week, possibly Thursday or Friday. Steward Crump says, however, if the president desires to move in earlier, they can give him accommodations, though the rooms selected by the president for his private use are not ready.—*Harrisbury Patriot.*

How a Sharper Makes Money.

From the Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) Eagle.

A sharper is on his way up the Hudson with the "Ninty-five cent game." His method of doing business is to enter a store and ask for five cents worth of some article; on receiving it he tenders a two dollar bill in payment; the change given him by the storekeeper generally consisting of a dollar bill or silver piece and ninty-five cents in small coin, he places the dollar in his pocket, and, suddenly finding a five cent piece in that receptacle, apologizes for making trouble in getting the bill changed, and, placing the five cents on the ninty-five cents, pushes it towards the storekeeper, asking for a dollar dill, saying he dislikes to carry so much silver; upon the unsuspecting storekeeper placing a dollar on the counter the sharper engages him in talking until he can place both the change and the bill together, when he coolly asks the victim to exchange the two dollars on the counter for the two dollar bill he had originally given him.

A Lycoming County Specimen.

As a specimen of death-rattle insurance, the case of Samuel Miller, of Clinton township, is instructive. Samuel held a $1,000 policy on the life of his father, Joseph Miller, in a Selinsgrove concern. Joseph died in July and Samuel was suspected of hurrying off the old gentleman; was cast into jail, but was subsequently proven innocent and released, at a cost of about $40. In the meantime the assessments were dropping in with distressing regularity and Samuel, who is a poor man, was sorely pushed to pay them. This week he went down to Selinsgrove and received the magnificent sum of $13 for his policy, after having paid out and lost in money and time full $100.—*Muncy Cor. Williamsport Bulletin.*

Preparations are being made to pass a bill in the next congress for the admission of Dakota as a State. The purpose of this scheme is to get two more Republican U. S. Senators and thus secure a Republican majority in the Senate. When the intelligent mind calmly considers modern politics in this country, the conclusion must be reached that everything is being prostituted for the sake of party and party ascendancy. The public interest is entirely uncared for and the only inquiry with politicians in regard to any measure is, not whether it is a public benefit but whether it will help their party. If the history is read with any degree of attention it will be seen that we are fast traveling in the road which leads to the destruction of our form of government with liberty in name but not in reality.—*Ex.*

The Kintzler Murderers before The Pardon Board.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 22.

Ex-Senator Dill, of counsel for the murderers of John Kintzler and wife, who were killed in Snyder county in December, 1877, appeared before the board and suggested the cases of Jonathan Moyer and Israel Erb, sentenced to be executed December 16, be heard at a subsequent meeting of the board. He stated that since the day of hanging had been fixed by the Governor statements had been made by Jonathan Moyer and the late Emanuel Ettinger exonerating Erb from participation in the crime. Testimony had been taken in the matter, but not enough to justify present action in the case. Mr. Dill stated that the Governor, after having been informed by him that the necessary papers could not be prepared in time to be heard at the November meeting of the board, agreed to respite the prisoners. Mr. Hower, of Selinsgrove, who assisted in the prosecution, contended that the defendants' counsel had a month and a half to prepare evidence, ect., and opposed delay because of the insecure condition of the Snyder county Jail. Referring to Ettinger's statement he said it was no confession. It had been drawn from him while in a dying condition by leading questions, the prisoner answering by a shake of the head. He promised to show that Ettinger did not die a natural death, but committed suicide. The board agreed to hear the murder case at the next meeting, provided the Governor granted the condemned a respite.

A SENSIBLE GIRL.

The Kind of Young Ladies We Want, but Which Are Hard to Find.

To the Editor of The Times:

I read with a great deal of interest a communication in your Sunday edition of October 16, signed "Junita" who made a reply to a "committee of one" touching the relative rights and privileges of young ladies who are as yet under parental restraint. Most girls of this age have an idea that they ought to be allowed perfect freedom and do as they please, simply because they happen to be girls. This is a mistaken idea. Girls under eighteen should always ask permission when they wish to go any place or to do something which they are not quite sure they have a right to do. It may be taken for granted that if a girl disobeys her parents she will be disobedient all through life, and such a person would naturally make a wretched wife for any man except those of a puny nature. There are too many girls who can be seen running around the streets when they should be at home, helping their mothers or engaged in some of her useful work. Men do not care particularly to have wives who are acquainted with all the latest slang phrases, and when called upon can act the lady to perfection. What they want are true, sensible and well-bred girls, who have been brought up to work and know what is expected of them as wives and mothers. The too awful nice young ladies, who are neither wax doll nor human being, but a between will do well enough for the dandies but for my part give us the girl who has an inborn knowledge of the household duties and who has been brought up under true parental restraint. It is quite time girls got this foolish notion out of their heads that they must have a beau before they are 12 years old. Let them remain girls until nature proclaims them old enough to put aside their girlish ways and then it will be time enough to receive the attentions of young men. DICK.

PHILADELPHIA, November 1881.

There is scarcely a man or boy in this country but carries a lead pencil in his vest pocket. It is estimated that 250,000 pencils are purchased each day, 78,000,000 per year.

Discovering a Mammoth Oyster Bed.

MINEOLA, L. I., November 25.—A mammoth bed of seed oysters has been discovered in Long Island Sound off the mouth of Hemstead Harbor. A large fleet of vessels are at work on the bed. One hundred bushels are caught in a day by each vessel.

Astonished to Hear of Garfield's Death.

Atchison Letter in the Kansas City Times.

I dislike to state the fact, but yesterday a man was in town to purchase goods for his family, who lives down in the Missouri flats, who was surprised to hear that James A. Garfield had been assassinated, and that Guiteau had been undergoing trial for the crime, and then begged some one to tell him when "Gawfell" was elected.

The Rev. Dr. Pomeroy, of Cleveland, in a sermon exclaimed: "The feeling is profound that the halter is the only proper remedy for insanities like Guiteau's."

STRAYED OR LOST.—Two heifers have strayed away from the residence of the subscriber, in Woodward, since the later part of July. They are dark brown, one a little heavier with white spot on either side. Any person finding these heifers is kindly requested to give information to me.

DANIEL VONADA.

6t.

LAST NOTICE.—All persons having unsettled accounts with the estate of Adam Zerby, late of Penn township, deceased, are hereby requested to meet the undersigned at the office of Jacob Eisenhuth, Esq., on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17TH, NEXT, for settlement,

H. T. ZERBY,
D. L. ZERBY,
Administrators.

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, **$3.20** a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub's. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.
Montandon	7.00	9.45	2.20	6.45
Lewisburg	ar 7.15	10.00	2.35	7.00
Lewisburg	lv 7.25			
Fair Ground	7.30	10.06	2.40	
Biehl	7.41	10.21	2.51	
Vicksburg	7.47	10.30	2.57	
Mifflinburg	8.03	10.51	3.13	
Millmont	8.25	11.20	3.35	
Laurelton	8.35	ar 11.35	3.46	
Wicker Run	9.00		4.11	
Cherry Run	9.17		4.30	
Fowler	9.37		4.50	
Coburn	9.48		5.02	
Spring Mills	10.15		ar 5.30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.
Montandon	ar 6.50	ar 9.30	ar 1.20	ar 6.30
Lewisburg	6.35	9.15	1.05	6.15
Fair Ground		9.10	1.00	6.10
Biehl		9.01	12.48	6.00
Vicksburg		8.56	12.42	5.55
Mifflinburg		8.43	12.25	5.40
Millmont		8.25	12.02	5.20
Laurelton		8.15	11.50	5.10
Wiker Run		7.48		4.47
Cherry Run		7.31		4.30
Fowler		7.10		4.10
Coburn		6.58		4.00
Spring Mills		6.30		3.30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport, Lock Haven, Kane, Corry and Erie, and Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Emporium, also Elmira, Watkins, Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Day Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport, Lock Haven and Renovo, Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg via Lock Haven, also Elmira, Watkins and Buffalo, and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 12th, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55 p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 25 a. m
"	" Sunbury	6 30 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 40 a. m
"	" Lock Haven.	9 40 a. m
"	" Renovo	11 05 a .m
"	" Kane	3 50 p.m
"	arr. at Erie	7 45 p. m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia	8 00 a. m
"	" Harrisburg	12 15 p. m
"	" sunbury	1 50p.m
"	" Williamsport	3 15 p. m
"	" Lock Haven.	4 20 p. m
"	" Renovo	5 30 p. m
"	arr. at Kane	10.05 a. m
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	12 10 p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 00 p. m.
"	" sutbury	9 10 p.m.
"	" Williamsport	8 05 p. m.
"	arr. at Lock Haven	9 10 p. m.

EASTWARD.

Lock Haven EX.	leaves Lock Haven..	7 50 a. m
"	" Williamsport.	9 05 a. m.
"	" Sunbury	10 50 a m
"	arr. at Harrisburg	12 5 5 p. m
"	" Philadelphia.	5 15 p. m
FAST LINE	leaves Canandaigua	7 05 d. m
"	" Watkin	8 40 p. m
"	" Elmira	9 30 p. m
"	" Williamsport	12 15 a. m
"	" Sunbury	1 32 a. m
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 15 a. m
"	" Philadelphia	7 00 a. m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Kane	6 00 a. m
"	" Renovo	10 05 a. m
"	" Lock Haven	11 15 a. m
"	" Williamsport	12 15 p. m
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 30 p. m
"	" Philadelphia	7 05 p. m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie	11 35 p. m
"	" Kane	4 10 a. m.
"	" Renovo	9 00 a. m.
"	" Lock Haven	10 10 p. m.
"	" Williamsport	11 30 p. m.
"	" Sunbury	1 05 a. m
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 00 a. m
	Philadelphia	7 00 a. m

Erie Mail and Fast Line and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

THE

BEE HIVE STORE!

AGAIN

TO THE FRONT!

FIRST ANNOUNCEMENT

For the fall of 1881

Which consists of the Largest and Finest Lot of Dry Goods ever brought to this city. Our Domestic Department has never been better stocked than now; in Calicoes we have them from the lowest to the best goods.

A Good Fast Color Calico Standard print, 4½ and 6¼c

In Bleached and Brown Muslin we lead in Prices. We will guarantee to sell you the best Muslins for less money than any other House in the city. In Ginghams, Cotton Flannels, Shirtings, Tickings, &c., we will call particular attention too, as we bought these goods in case lots, and we will be able to sell them 10 per cent. lower than any other house. All we ask is an examination of our stock and we will convince you we mean what we say.

COATING DEPARTMENT!

This has never been so well stocked as now. We have the handsomest line of Light Coatings ever exhibited, with Plush Trimmings to match in all colors. We have in connection to this a fine line of Clothes for Ladies' Visters in medium weight goods, and a fine line of Fine Fancy Suitings for Men and Boys Wear.

COAT DEPARTMENT!

We would call particular attention to this. We have taken great care in selecting these goods and we have now in stock 75 styles to select from. From the lowest grade to the Finest Seal Skin. We have arranged with a Coat Manufacturer in Philadelphia, when we have none in stock to fit, to have your measure taken here and have them made—guaranteed to fit, and you can have any style you want.

DRESS GOODS

DEPARTMENT.

In this Department we are prepared to show you from the Lowest to the Best Grades in Fine Dress Goods. The Bee Hive has always had the reputation, of keeping the Finest Line and our intention is to keep up the reputation, consequently we have selected the Finest and Best Goods we could find in New York City, with all the Fine Fancy Trimmings to match, with an endless variety of Fancy Balls, Tassels, Girdles, and Fancy Buttons too are with them.

We would call your special attention to a Plain Colored Dress Silk at 95 cents, worth $1.25. We have also purchased a nice line of the Celebrated J. C. Bonnet & Bellon Black Silks, the best in the world. Warranted not to cut.

Notions AND Hosiery Department

In Notions and Hosiery, we are prepared to show you anything you ask for, cheaper than any other place in the city.

Wonderful Bargains!

In our Carpet Room we have some Wonderful Bargains consisting of White and Brown Blankets, White and Colored Marselles Quilts, Shawls, Single and Double, including a fine line of Black Thibets, Oil Cloths, Floor and Table; Mattings, Window Shading, Window Fixtures and an endless variety of goods that we have no space to enumerate.

Last but not least we wish to say something about our large line of Ladies', Men's and

UNDERWEAR

We bought these goods by the case and will guarantee to sell you them at 20 per cent. cheaper than any other House. Particular attention is called to Ladies' White Vests at 50 cents.

Now we have given you an outline of what we have, but space will not allow us to go any further enumerating the large line of Goods we carry, but we will say again all we ask is an examination of our Goods and we will convince you that this is without a doubt the place to buy your Dry Goods. We will use you well and guarantee our prices to be the lowest.

☞ Country Merchants supplied at City Wholesale Prices.

Thanking our patrons for past favors, we solicit the continuance of the same.

J. F. Everett & Co.

Successors to J. J. Everett.

Scott's Bazar, Main St., Lock Haven, Pa.

Installment No 2.

OF

SEASONABLE GOQDS.

We have just returned from our Second *Trip* to Eastern Cities this Season and have now in Stock a Complete Line of

Hats and Bonnets,

INCLUDING ALL THE

New Shades in Silks, Velvets, Plushes and Ribbon.

ALSO,

JUST RECEIVED,

Ladies' Coats & Dolmans,

ALL MADE UP IN THE

BEST & LATEST STYLE.

OUR STOCK OF

NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS AND DRESS TRIMMINGS

Will always be full and complete in every department.

PRICES always THE LOWEST,

B. HARRIS,

230 MARKET ST., LEWISBURG, PA.

IT WILL PAY YOU

—TO VISIT—

J. R. Smith & Co's

MAMMOTH SUPPLY DEPOT,

113 & 114 FRONT STREET,

MILTON, PA.

We are now offering the largest stock and greatest variety of

Furniture, House Furnishing Goods, &c.

in the State. **S BEYOND COMPETITION**, consisting in part of Rich an Furniture

All the latest Designs

In Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany and Ebony. We make a

Specialty in Parlor Suits,

and will sell them lower than any Party in the state. Prices ranging **FROM $30 TO $500.** If you contemplate buying a

PIANO, ORGAN OR SEWING MACHINE,

it will pay you to write us for prices. We also carry a large line of extra Super, Body and Tapesty Brussels Carpets.

A Good Brussels Carpet at 70 cts. per yard.

Our stock of Plain, Cut and Engraved Table Glass-ware, Plain and Decorated French China, Silver Plated-ware, Lamps and Chandeliers, &c.

is well worth your inspection. Our sales exceed those of any House in our line in the state.

LOW PRICES DO IT.

We extend an invitation to you to visit us and will take pleasure in showing you through our various Departments.

GRAND OPENING

OF

FALL & WINTER MILLINERY GOODS

AT

Anna M. Weaver's

Just returned from New York and have now in Stock a Complete Line of

Felt, Plush and Beaver Hats and Bonnets.

Also just received and always on hand, the latest Styles of

Laces, Cords and Tassels, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats

PRICES THE LOWEST

ANNA M. WEAVER,

Penn Street, opposite Hartman's Foundry, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

GO TO

SIMON BROTHERS,

THE BOSS CLOTHIERS

for your Clothing.

45 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

A. SIMON & SONS,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,

keep the largest stock in the city.

143 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, DEC. 1., '81.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—Lancaster Almanacs, English and German, at the Journal Store.

—Our town council will hold its next regular monthly meeting on Monday evening.

—Our schools were closed on Thanksgiving day, and it seemed to suit the boys to a "T."

—The trade in holiday goods has commenced and all tastes and notions can be satisfied in our different stores.

—Gunners seem to be plentier than game in this section, judging from the empty bags they bring home.

—Wm. Kerstetter shot a deer last week just below Coburn. It was of the kind called *spicsbuck*.

—The celebrated Rockford stockings—the best in the world, for sale at the Journal store.

—Marble door steps of the best Sutherland Falls marble, made at the Millheim Marble Works at a moderate price. tf

—The champion porkers in town were slaughtered yesterday by A. O. Deininger, weighing 471 & 491 pounds respectively. Next!

—WANTED 150 to 200 pounds of good nice dried apples or "*snits*" for which a good price will be paid cash at the Journal store.

—A new stock of Day Books, Ledgers, Time Books, Memorandas, Receipt and other blank books just received at the Journal store.

—A splendid, strong 2 horse spring wagon for sale. None better in the valley. Price moderate. Inquire at the Journal office. tf

WANTED.—About 3500 first class 1½ inch yellow pine flooring in the rough Need not be fully dry. Inquire at the *Journal* office. tf.

—The papers say that Ettinger's death, one of the convicted Kintzler murderers, in the Snyder county jail, was caused by poison.

—Renovo borough had to pay a Mrs. Finney $700 damages for injuries received by reason of a bad board walk. Rather expensive neglect.

—Dr. J. R. Stam, of State College, was in town last week, and as rumor has it, is trying to buy a property here with the intention of settling.

—On Wednesday night we had a snow of about three inches deep, and on Thursday the air was made lively with,

"The timtinabulation of the bells."

— If you have any dealings with Adam Zerby's estate, go and settle with the administrators at squire Eisenhuth's office, December the 17th. See their notice in another column.

—Work has been suspended for the present—perhaps for the season, at the new church. That grim old codger, Mr. Winter, came along unbidden and unwelcome and gruffly commanded all hands to stop—and they did stop.

—J. A. LIMBERT, the new mail contractor, has procured a fine new wagon and is prepared to carry express packages and other goods from Coburn to Woodward and all intermediate points at reasonable charges. tf

—In accordance with an act of the Legislature passed in May last all the anthracite coal mining companies have provided ambulances and stretchers at their collieries to convey injured miners to their homes.—*Sunbury Democrat.*

—That piece of boardwalk in front of F. Catherman's residence on North Street is a bad place. Many will slip and fall heavily in walking over it this winter. The council ought to see to it and avoid possible accidents and consequent damages.

—Lewisburg has a new monthly paper, named "The Indicator," and devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Temperance and Religion, a copy of which is on our table. It is an eight page sheet, well written and fairly printed.

—An effort is being made in town to raise a large singing class for Prof. J. H. Kurzenknabe, the well-known vocal teacher. The Prof. consented to come to Millheim about the last week in December and expects to finish up the term with a rousing convention in January. All those desiring to participate as members of the class, will please inquire at the Journal Store for particulars.

—821 Buggies, spring wagons and carriages were manufactured in Mifflinburg during the past season—an average of over two and a half for each working day of the whole year. There are thirty firms engaged in the business, Mr. Jacob Gutelius heading the list, with 105 buggies, 12 buckboards, 8 spring wagons and 4 carriages. Now that's what we call enterprise and business.

—People hereabouts express their opinion very freely, and in quite a variety of forms, on the state of weather.

Thursday last many thought the day was *ugly;* some said it was *tremendous;* Adolph calls it *grausam;* Col. Adams pronounced it *ridiculous;* many more thought it was bad for the season.

—Mr. Lewin of the popular Philadelphia Branch Clothing Store, Bellefonte has just returned from the eastern cities with a tremendous stock of new clothing. If you wish to spend the holidays in a becoming manner you had better at once get yourself one of his fine new suits, which he sells lower than can be bought at any other place in the county. Lewin can rig you out for a trifling sum of money in such exquisite style that your own wife will hardly know you on your return from Bellefonte. Give him but half a chance just to see what he will do for you.

—DOLL & MINGLE the enterprising Boot & Shoe dealers in Bellefonte keep a full stock of everything in their line. Any possible style or kind of boots, shoes, slippers and overshoes are there, and their prices are as low as the lowest. Give them a call and you will find that you can fully suit yourself both as regards quality and price. "Cap," the junior partner of the firm, will treat and serve you in best style. 6t

BUSY AS A BEAVER.—Neighbor Frank Kister is at it hard and heavy making about the neatest and best dress shoes ever seen in this section. Frank is an expert in the business, has lots of work and more coming, and what we particularly like about him he makes a real *bona fide* effort to avoid the common *fault* of shoemakers. tf.

R. R. ACCIDENT.—There was a considerable wreck at Coburn station last Saturday. The morning train arriving at that station at about 7 o'clock, A. M. consisted of three truck cars, loaded with prop timber, in front of the engine and several freight cars behind. The intention was to get the truck cars also behind the locomotive by running them on the main track for which purpose they pulled down below the switch at Kerstetter's. Starting backwards from there at a rapid rate the trucks were detached from the engine, which ran on the sidetrack. The rails being cold and slippy the engine was thrown off, only one of the wheels remaining on the track. It plowed its way between and on the ties from the cut up to Perry Stover's grain house when the three trucks instead of being on the main track followed the engine and run with great force into the same, caving in and demolishing the front part completely. The collision threw the cars crosswise on the tracks making pieces of the rails and ties. As far as we can learn no person was hurt seriously. A wreck train was sent for at once and arrived on Saturday evening, when the road was repaired and cleared for the passage of regular trains.

BELLEFONTE LETTER.

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 30th. 1881.

I HEARD—That Mr. A. Walter and Mr. Frank Bowersox were pressing some Bellefonte bricks on Saturday.

That we may not have any glass made here after all. The management have said the cost of sand, owing to trouble in getting it, would not pay them to manufacture it.

That the nail works are to be rushed on to completion at a lively rate.

That Fort Spangler is pretty well filled with boarders. This speaks ill of our morals as a county.

That Millheim merchants do not advertise in the *Journal* as they should. [It's true; and the worst is they don't see their mistake in neglecting it.—*Ed*]

That the management of the Brockerhoff House changes hands, Jan. 1st, 1882.

That Mr. Al. Mingle is suffering with a troublesome boil that insisted upon taking up its abiding place near one of Cap's optics, causing said member to appear in ministerial dress.

That drummers consider our merchants without a single exception the safest in the state.

That the Centre Co.'s new building is not nearing completion very rapidly.

That the Court House ring is preparing some of its members for that station in life where he who would live must do some work, inasmuch as most of them will be requested to step down and out Jan 1st. Good bye, boys. You have always acted on the square and we all wish you God speed in whatever you may undertake.

That Mr. A. K. Runkle who is one of Lyon's *stanbys* is seriously ruminating upon the joys incident to a favorable matrimonial alliance and, no Providence preventing, thinks that when the roses bloom again he will be the happy head of a first class *domus.*

That Prof. J. C. Meyer is doing good work as Asst. Principal of our schools.

That our town has been blessed (?) with traveling shows of all kinds this season. ***

ARRIVAL of NEW GOODS.—The Journal Book Store is filling up with new and select goods. Just received a large stock of heavy Envelopes, Paper, Fine Papeteries, Novelty Book Straps, Penboxes, Shipping Tags, Paragon Pen and Pencil Cases, &. The finest and cheapest stock of Vases in town at the Journal Store. Additions to the stock are coming almost daily and in a few days the variety of Holiday goods at the Journal Store will be the largest and fanciest in the valley.

A KIND INVITATION.—Those of our patrons who are indebted to us on subscription, for one, two or three years, or for job work, are most cordially invited to call and settle their accounts. It takes money to run a paper and printing office, and a good deal of it throughout a year. All expenses for paper, material and work, are cash items and must be promptly met. In order to enable us to do this subscribers should settle up every year. The subscription price of the Journal is low and we do our level best to make it as interesting and useful as possible.

Come, friends, call to see us *on business.* We very much need several hundred dollars, and if we get only approximately what is due us we have plenty and to spare.

News Miscellany.

The Colongne cathedral has been finished, after 635 years work. There is still hope for the Washington monument.

The official report makes the total population of the United States 50,155 783.

A Fight Led by Rival Saloon-Keepers.

CINCINNATI, November 22.—A two-days' battle between two factions of countrymen, led by rival saloon-keepers, has just ended at Fisher's station, Indiana. The fight continued night and day, stones, pistols, knives and pool balls were freely used and Benjamin Couch was beaten to death by Hamp West, a saloon-keeper. West was afterward beaten to a pulp and Andy Farrell, a saloon-keeper, was horribly mangled. Thirty-two others were wounded, some fatally. One man was found in the woods at midnight, dead. There is a reign of terror in town and a Sheriff's posse found Farrell, bloodstained beyond recognition, patrolling the street in front of his saloon armed with a gun.

A FRIGHTFUL FALL.

Five years ago, at the age of 20 years, H. M. Zern, a native of Laurelton, Union county, Penn'a., went west to seek his fortune in the mining regions Colorado: He and his partner, Jay Craft, were working a claim called the Shamokin Lode on Slate mountain, near its summit. They had nearly completed their contract and were preparing to leave for the winter and return to Pennsylvania. In going to and from their cabin to the tunnel they had to go along a narrow path that was cut out and wound up along the side of the mountain. At one place the path was particularly dangerous, being only 18 inches wide and notched so as to afford foothold. On one side was the precipitous mountain and on the other a frightful declivity of 1800 or 2000 feet. There had been a crust of snow for a week or so about the summit of the mountain, making it very dangerous to walk the path. In going along the narrow and dangerous defile Zern missed his footing and went over. He tried to grasp at something but couldn't, and he continued his fall for 1800 or 2000 feet till he reached the foot of the mountain, dead and crushed almost out of human shape. Mr. Craft could lend no help and could only stand and gaze with terror upon the horrid spectacle.—*Selinsgrove Times.*

Dr. Rothrock of Middleburg testified that he believed that Emanuel Ettinger died from the effects of a dose of poison, and the commissioners had him dug out last week and his stomach taken out for analysis. The object we understand is, if he committed suicide, to invalidate his confession as evidence before the board of pardons.

DAVID HUMMEL, of Orwigsburg, Schuylkill county, left his home on Sunday, and not returning friends went in search of him. He was found in a dying condition on the mountain, and is believed to have been waylaid and robbed.

STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.—Mr. John D. Squires, of Lewisburg, was recently stricken with paralysis at Mahanoy City, where he was visiting. He is in a very critical condition. The case is a peculiar one, as Mr, Squires is a young man.

Burglaries and robberies are of daily occurrence in the towns and rural districts of central Pennsylvana. It is the duty of the citizens to keep a close watch on all strangers who appear to be with out any particular business and it should all the time be borne in mind that an easy address and good clothes are no guarantee of honesty.

Put from off your feet thin shoes for the ground is damp and has toothache, neuralgia sore throat and other kindred diseases in it, sufficient to penetrate a paper sole.

THE Kintzler murderers have been respited by Governor Hoyt so that their cases can come up before the Board of Pardons next month. If they then fail to get commutation of sentence to imprisonment for life the Governor will then select a final day for their execution.

DIED.

On the 16th ult., in Potter township, Mr. Philip Confer, aged 71 years, 8 months and 29 days.

On the 25th ult. Elizabeth Motz of Woodward, Centre Co, Pa., Aged 80 years, 1 month, 7 days. Disease Catser of the Stomach.

HOW to INCASE YOUR INCOME.

Just at this season of the year there are, among our readers, those looking for employment for the next six months. We have lately received from L. E. Brown & Co., the well-kown manufacturers of specialties for agents to handle a request to put them in communication with one or more suitable persons in this locality, to act as agenst in introducing several of their patent household articles to this community, and after consideration, we take this method to comply with their request. The firm are manufacturers of a large number of household articles, which they introduce to the public by means of agents, having sometimes as many as 1,000 persons in their employ. The particular articles which they seek to introduce here, at this time, are: Brown's Peerless Sifter, generally acknowledged to be the best in the world of which nearly one million were sold during the last year: the Kitchen Queen, the latest and best invention in Coil Oil Lamps: and the only absolutely Safe Lamp made: the Centennial Cake and Bake Pan, and article which has a national reputation, and is the delight of every housekeeper: the Half Minute Egg Beater, which always sells at sight, and the new Aito Relieve Bronze Profile Cast of JAMES A. GARFIELD, with memorial frame, the best selling article ever put into the hands of an agent, the best of all the portraits, chromos or steel engravings that have been offered. It is a truer likeness of the martyred hero than any we have ever seen before, and its price brings it within the reach of all. For this county, Messrs. Brown & Co. desire as many agents as can advantageously. Any smart, intelligent lady or gentlemen can make a fine income in this way. The firm will send to any responsible person **free** who will assume the agency here and go to work, a complete outfit of these goods, to the amount of five dollars. The reputation of this house is first rate; the goods are what they represent them to be. Their terms are liberal, and we advise those looking for genteel, remunerative employment to send to them for further information. Their address is—

L. E. BROWN & CO.,
64 Walnut St., CINCINNATI, O

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat	1.25
Corn	75
Rye	80
Oats White	45
Buckwheat	
Flour	7.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	25.00
Salt, per Brl	2.60
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	
Butter	28
Hams	12
Sides	10
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	24
Potatoes	1.00
Lard	10
Tallow	
Soap	6
Dried Apples	5
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.00
Stove "	5.20
Chestnut	4.80
Pea	3.70
Pea by the car load	3.20

Fifty cents per ton additional when delivered in Millheim.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Clover
Flour, &
Feed,
Coal,
Plaster
& Salt

MILLHEIM PA.,

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Store.

WM. R. CAMP,
PROPRIETOR.

Walnut & Fancy Chamber Suits, Lounges, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sinks, WASHSTANDS, Parlor Tables, Breakfast Tables, Extension Tables, Wood and Cane Seat Chairs, Mattresses, Spring Beds, and everything else in the Furniture line at the lowest prices. I hope to merit the patronage of the public by good work and moderate prices. Please call and see my stock before you go out of your own valley for your furniture. You can do fully as well at home as you can anywhere else.

TRY ME!

D. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny steeet, two doors west of office formerly occupied by the firm of Yocum & Hastings.

S. H. YOCUM,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

EXCELSIOR
STEAM DYE WORKS
LEWISBURG, PA.
W. Davis,
Proprietor.

My Factory has all the machinery and facilities of a first class establishment of its kind. My experience in the business extends over many years, both in this country and in Europe, and am therefore enabled to do strictly first class work at moderate prices.

THE JOURNAL STORE,
Millheim, Pa.,

has accepted an agency from me. All goods brought there for dying will be returned free of extra charge.

The Model Grocery.
S. P. EKSTETTER,
Proprietor.
MARKET STREET LEWISBURG, PA.

Dealer in first class Groceries of all kinds, Flour and Feed, Wood and Willow Ware.

Queensware a Speciality.

sell a *White Granite Tea Sett,* 46 *pieces, for* $300. All other Queensware in proportion.

Just received the finest lot of China Wareever brought to this place.

If you come to Lewisburg dont fail to give me a call and get the best bargains you ever had.

READERS!

When in want of a pair of Boots, Shoes or Rubbers send to Kamp's Lock Haven and you can get them as low as in Philadelphia or New York. If they don't suit you, you can return them and get your money back. First class goods at low prices is my motto.

JACOB KAMP.

To Country dealers, I will sell at wholesale prices, freight added.

POTTERY

Millheim, Centre Co., Penna.

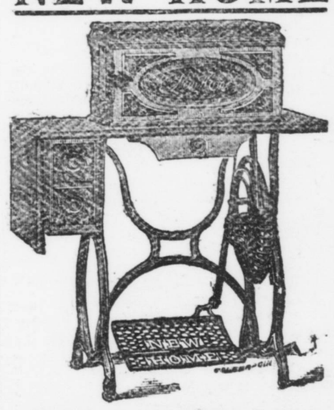
ULRICH & CO.,
PROPRIETORS,

would most respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to manufacture everything in their line of first class quality. They have found a superior kind of clay and will constantly keep on hand a full line of

CROCKERY, BREAD & PIE DISHES, PLAIN & FANCY FLOWER POTS, STOVE COLLARS, &c.

Hoping to merit the confidence of the public by furnishing the best grade of ware they would respectfully solicit a share of its patronage. 1y

THE ONLY PERFECT
SEWING MACHINE;
THE LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME



Rapidly superceding all others wherever introduced.
Pronounced by an army of happy purchasers to be the BEST.
The NEW HOME is positively The Simplest, Easiest Running, Most Reliable, and Most Durable Sewing Machine ever invented.
It operates Quickly, Quietly, and without fatigue to the operator.
Full information, Descriptive Catalogues, &c., free on application.
JOHNSON, CLARK & CO.
30 Union Square, N. Y.
And Orange, Mass.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

MILLIONAIRES

may not be intererested, for they do not comprise a very large proportion of these valleys, but we believe everybody else will, as there are certain streaks of human nature that run through all classes, conditions and ages alike.

TO THE ORDINARY MORTAL

therefore, we would like to call attention to the place where you can get the best value for your money in the Men's wearing apparel custom and this climate make it necessary to have. There is no place within 100 miles from here where you can be better suited in qualities, style and prices than at

WHITCOMB'S
Mammoth Clothing Store,

MAIN STREET, LOCK HAVEN, PENNA.

where everything is kept the male portion of the country need to wear Clothing equal to the best custom-made work, and perfect fit guaranteed. Inspection invited, for after the first trial our customers return bringing with them their friends.

BOYS' CLOTHING A SPECIALTY WITH US.

Perhaps your boy looks awkward. It may not be his fault. His clothes may not give him a fair chance, and very likely too they cost as much as ours, which do fit and make him genteel looking.

We have Clothing for the Rich.
We have Clothing for the Poor.
We have Clothing for the Large.
We have Clothing for the Small.

OUR CLOTHING IS
The best sewed; The best cut; Fits!
OUR HATS ARE
Correct in style, right in price, best manufactures.

Our Boots, Shoes & Rubbers
are most Serviceable in Quality, Lowest in Price,
SOLD THE CHEAPEST.

OVERCOATS, OVERCOATS,
OVERCOATS, OVERCOATS,

of all sizes, lengths, qualities; the most complete stock and best manufactured.
Of over 500 Overcoats we have only 28 from last year.

PANTS, PANTS, PANTS, PANTS.

We believe that we particularly excel in Pants, both Cheap Goods and Fine Cassimers, for business men's wear. Our line of Underwear, Buck and other style Gloves, Suspenders, Neck Wear, Shirts, Trunks, &c., as in all other goods, more complete than ever before. Owing the rush have added new help. Call and see me. Look with your eyes they are made to see.

H. R. WHITCOMB.

1881 THE 1881

GLOBE STORE

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I JUST returned from the eastern cities, and now offer to the public this day a full line of Dry Goods, comprising Dress Goods, Flannel Suitings, Cloth Suitings, black and colored Cashmeres in all the most desirable shades, at wonderful low prices. Brocade Silks in all the new shades. Black Dress Silk, Satins, in all shades. Silk Velvet, Silk Face Velvet, &c., &c.,

OUR DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT

Includes a large line of full standard prints, from 4½ cents up, 2,000 yards at 6¼ cents; best dark fall shades full standard print; DRESS GINGHAMS; a large lot of Muslins, Cotton Flannel Shirting, Tickings, Jeans, Cassimere Cloakings, colored Flannel, red, gray, blue, brown, white and plaid.

CLOAKS!

We have purchased the largest line of these goods we have ever before handled, and best styles; prices range from $2,50 to $30.00. A good, large line of wool Shawls—double and single.

NOTIONS! NOTIONS!

This department we find well filled, including Hosiery of the finest children's to ladies' and gents'; also a full line of Underwear, children's No. 16 to ladies' and gents, No. 44, an elegant line of Unlaundried Shirts, silk fringe, bugle fringe, Spanish lace, white lace, &c.

We will now offer you Foster's Patent Lace Kid Glove at a greatly reduced price, also the Lisle Glove with Foster's patent fastening.

We have a full line of the *CELEBRATED CORALINE CORSET.* Beware of imitations, filled with cotton cord instead of Caroline.

Floor oil cloth, oil shadings, curtin fixtures, &c.

W C. ANDREWS,

LOCK HAVEN.

Eating and Sleeping.

Is it really true that sleep is more perfect and refreshing, the body more perfectly invigorated, by sleeping on an empty stomach than on one moderately filled, and the appetite satisfied; or is it true that digestion and assimilation are more perfect if performed during working hours than if performed during sleep; or are these unpleasant feelings during sleep after a full meal simply the effect of breaking over a long fixed habit? Let us reason this matter, for during the whole historic period more or less of popular opinions have in the course of time been proven to be but popular errors. Experiments are recorded of dogs of the same age, size, and breed, fed alike, one put upon the chase at once and the other left to rest. After a stated time the food upon the hunter was found scarcely affected, while in the other it was fully digested. All our domestic animals lie down and rest after their appetites are satisfied. Beasts and birds of prey are almost incapable of action during the digestion of the contents of a gorged stomach. Experienced teamsters learn to give their animals their fullest feed at night after their labor for the day is finished, and in all the brute world, so far as we are able to observe, their natural habit of digestion induces rest and sleep.

But says my lady friend of a dyspeptic diathesis, "they are but brutes." Admitted, but they don't have dyspepsia, neither do I admit that we can learn nothing of benefit to ourselves from the natural habits of brutes. But let us refer to the animals of our own species, man, as near as we can find him following his own natural instincts. The Indian hunter gorges himself and lies down to sleep when he has slain his prey. The overland travelers across the plains eat their principal meal when camped for the night. Soldiers on the march do the same. Explorers and surveyors follow suit; and our grandfathers and grandmothers when relieved from the cares and labors of life are very apt to take a nap after dinner. Your own physician, if he is orthodox, tells you it is better to rest after a full dinner, and your lawyer who labors with mind and brain to defend your cause will eat but lightly at the dinner recess and make it up when the trial is over or adjourned for the day. Man retires at night with his stomach moderately filled, his appetite satisfied, his mind relieved from the cares and labors of the day; he fails to sleep, his brain and muscle are at rest, his lungs are inflated less frequently, his diaphragm more sluggish, his pulse beats slower, for his spare blood has gone to the assistance of his stomach, for the involuntary muscles of it are at work, his sleep is tranquil, and if he has dreams they are of a pleasant nature, for nature has had her own way and the man is all right.

Billy Bumbottle's Daughter.

Not long ago a party of four buck Indians passed through North Nebraska going northwest. A few miles out they stopped and arrayed themselves in war costume and put on ominous black and red paint, thus indicating that they were on a mission not wholly peaceful. The secret of the matter was, two of the Indians were going to fight a duel. They were two young Santee Sioux, named, respectively, Slit-lip Bob and Sam Squire. They had been down to the Omaha reservation on a visit, and while there had both fallen in love with an Indian squaw named Sal Molly, the beautiful daughter of Billy Bumbottle, one of the chiefs of the tribe. The two Indian beaux, Bob and Sam, went dead in love with the alluring Sal, and, according to Indian custom, each tried to buy her of her affectionate parent. His price was twenty-four ponies, which was not high, considering that she was a stout, strapping squaw, good tempered, and capable of hoeing corn, taking care of papooses, and doing the housework, in all of which accomplishments she was well versed, having already had much experience. Consequently both the beaux were willing to pay the twenty-four ponies, and the question then naturally came up as to which one it should be. The case was referred to Sal herself, but she could not fully decide, as she liked them both almost equally well. They were indeed both fine Indians, and in many respects well matched. If there was any advantage at all, it was probably in favor of Sam, who was younger than the other and had already only two wives, whereas Bob was the possessor of four helpmeets. But Sal could not decide which she would make happy, and her two swains agreed to settle the matter by fighting. So they started on Sunday, bringing with them two Indian friends to act as umpires and bottle holders, and on Monday passed through town as before related. After donning their war paint, they went up to a secluded spot in the Lime creek hills, and then laying aside all weapons, excepting two stone-headed war clubs, they mounted their ponies and tackled one another with great fury. After circling and whooping around as a sort of preliminary exercise, the combatants came to close quarters, when Bob delivered a tearful blow with his club at Sam, who slipped to one side and the blow fell on the head of his pony and made him feel very demure for a while. Then Sam got in a blow which lamed his opponent's leg severely. They then fell to and whacked and banged away at each other, but without much effect, till finally with exhaustion both dismounted and sat down on the grass and glared at each other in silence. And now the spirit of peace, compromise, and conciliation stole over them, and Bob proposed if Sam would give him five ponies, a revolver, and two knives he would throw up the sponge and let his rival have the girl without further trouble. Sam joyfully agreed to this, and then washing off their paint and dirt, they and their two friends returned back to the agency, where they probably arrived yesterday. To-day without doubt the triumphant and love favored Sam will be united to his Sal, and Bob, conciliated by his five ponies, his revolver, and his two knives, will rejoice in happiness second only to that of the bride and groom.

Niagara.

A scheme to turn Niagara still further into commercial profit is being realized. The canal was originally constructed in 1850, at a cost of $250,000. It debouches from the river above the falls, and empties into the reservoir below them, being about three-quarters of a mile in length. Its dimensions are about thirty-five feet in width by ten feet in depth; but a new company have land enough secured to enlarge it to one hundred feet wide. The new company bought the old undertaking at a mere song. They have nearly completed a wheel pit not far from the lower extremity of the present reservoir, forty feet long by twenty feet wide, sunk in the solid rock, from which a tunnel, ten feet by six feet, has been bored for discharging the waste into the river. The water is led from the reservoir to the wheels by huge iron pipes. The total available head is about 220 feet.

AGRICULTURAL.

POTATOES.—In order to have the best success in growing potatoes, and to secure a healthy, vigorous growth and crop free from rot, says Thorburn, it is necessary to plant as early as the ground can be got ready. Select a rich soil and plant in rows three feet apart and the sets one foot in the rows. To kill the young weeds, run a light steel tooth harrow over the field lengthwise of the rows; this will allow the crop to get the start of the weeds, besides breaking up all lumps and levelling the ground ready for the cultivator. If wood ashes and plaster can be procured sow a good dressing over the field after the potatoes are up. If a very early crop is desired it will be necessary to sprout the potatoes before planting. Cut the potatoes into pieces of any size desirable and place in a warm, light room from four to six weeks before required for planting in the open ground. During this time shoots will start out strong and vigorous, so that as soon as planted they will send out roots and grow much more rapidly than those treated in the ordinary way. Another method is to place the sets in a hotbed two weeks before they are wanted, and then lift carefully and set out on fresh horse dung, so that the heat will cause them to start at once. If the Colorado potato beetle makes its appearance the vines must be dusted with Paris green mixed with about eighty parts of plaster, or, what is better, mix the Paris green in water, two tablespoonfuls to a pail, and apply with a small brush or broom. Take care to stir the mixture often or else the Paris green will settle at the bottom. Two or three applications during the season will usually suffice to clear off all the beetles.

EFFECT OF FOOD ON HOGS.—It does not require much, if any, extra understanding on the part of any one, to really see how the flesh of a fowl fed on wholesome food and water should be better to the taste than those fed at random, and upon all manner of unwholsome food. This applies equally to the eggs also. Any one can test this quite easily, if he so wishes, by feeding on slop food, or food of an unclean kind, such as swill and decaying cabbage. The flesh of such fowls will quickly taint, and eggs will taste unsavory, at least to any one with an ordinary palate. Fresh air has also much to do with this matter. No flesh is fit for the table which is not allowed an unlimited quantity of pure air. If any person of ordinary discernment would consider the actual condition of highly stall-fed animals of Christmas and other similar times of rejoicing, he would be quite easily satisfied that although to look at, the stall-fed animal, which always lacks pure air, is the fattest, yet its flesh does not agree with the stomach as does that of a healthy, ordinarily fed animal. Some may say that the extra fat does this. I say not, for I have quite often kept account, and though I did not touch a morsel of fat, was troubled afterward with a disorded stomach, which never happened when I partook heartily of ordinary fine beef, both fat and lean.

THE health of cows may be promoted by studying the effect of different foods. A fruitful cause of disease in cattle is the steady feeding of dry, woody, fibrous food. This produces impaction of the manifolds and a general derangement of the system. Oil meal seems to have a similar effect upon the system to turnips or other roots. It produces a general relaxation of the bowels and counteracts the effect of dry, fibrous food. In many dairy districts flaxseed is purchased at a moderate price, say from $1.13 to $1.50 per bushel, and it will pay the dairymen or feeder of cattle or horses, to buy a few bushels of flaxseed and grind it with his other grain. One bushel of flaxseed mixed with twenty bushels of corn and oats, and all ground fine together, will by reason of its oil, render it slightly laxative and assist materially in giving a proper action to the digestive organs. This will answer instead of oil meal. It will show its effect by giving a soft, mellow skin and a glossy coat. By studying the effects of foods the feeder may prevent most of those diseases that render the services of the farrier necessary. Food is all the medicine that is needed.

WINTERING PIGS.—We have found that it costs as much or more to winter a young pig as it does an old hog, and have abandoned the practice of wintering anything but breeders. A breeding sow may be allowed to have a litter of pigs in the spring which can be sold, and the old one will get in fine condition, almost, if not quite fit for butchering, on clover, cornstalks and roots. And we count the income derived from pigs as an extra gain. There is always a demand in the spring for young pigs at from $2 to $4 each for fattening and a higher price for breeding stock, which makes the profits on a breeding sow equal to that of a cow with a great deal less cost of keeping. By a little painstaking and effort a farmer can make market for his pork at a price more remunerative than what is usually paid for it in the carcass. Town people will buy and eat more pork if they know that it has been grown and fattened on wholesome food.

MILK COMES FROM FOOD.—We know many dairymen who give their cows a small grain ration all the season, and keeping a strict account of the yield of milk, show that they make money by this liberality. One who feeds fifty cows told us lately that he fed four pounds of middlings per day through the season, finding that he was fully paid in the extra milk; and the cow was in so much better condition in the fall that it saved him the whole cost of this extra food in wintering. He has followed this system for ten years. He called our attention to a neighbor of his keeping about the same number of cows, who followed what he called the economical plan—let his cows pick for themselves—both taking their milk to the same factory. Good feeding produced $45 per cow; poor, $27, a difference of sixty per cent. in favor of liberality in feeding. This illustration can be found in almost any dairy town. Let every dairyman ask himself to which class he belongs.

ECONOMY IN FEEDING.—All food beyond such amount that is properly digested and assimilated by the animal is a source of loss to the owner, and that in two ways: First, the food is lost; and second, the animal is not kept in the best condition for getting the most out of its feed—its stomach is overloaded and its digestive apparatus more or less disarranged. Just inside the limits of assimilation is the point to have in view in feeding; in this way the animal will have a good appetite, and, other things being equal, is sure to give the best returns for food consumed.

WHEN a horse suffers from the heaves the feeding should be very carefully managed. The food should be of small bulk, moist and very nutritious; oats steeped in boiling water until cold, or if corn is given it should be ground and steeped in the same manner; carrots, potatoes or wheat bran and a very little hay may be given daily until some relief is apparent, and then five grain doses of arsenic daily for a month or six weeks.

THERE is no crop raised which yields so so large anamount of food and with so little labor as Indian corn.

FROM "Mary, the Little Missionary."—"Mary's uncle Charles came to see her, and gave her a bright gold dollar. Then Mary said, "Now I will buy some candy, and some chewing-gum, and a pickled lime; and give Sarah Jones two cents, and the poor woman with the little baby three cents.' But A. M. Sleek, that good man, heard her, and he groaned and said: "Mary, remember the Pottawottamies!" So she gave her dollar to the good Mr. Sleek for the Pottawottamies; and when he took it he was kind enough to say that he wished the Pottawottamies might get it. And Mary was made a life member of Mr. Sleek's society. Was that not better than a pickled lime?"

SCENE—Augusta's boudoir. Lucy holds an open letter in her hand and says:—"Well, you see, dear, I only met him at Mount Desert this summer, and we did flirt desperately; but it's too absurd, his writing to me now and proposing, now isn't it?" Augusta—"Awfully bold, I think; but then, it's just like a man. Shall you accept him?" Lucy—"Well, I don't know what to do. He don't deserve it, but, then, he's awfully handsome, and, besides, I really think I would be a good wife. I can make splendid corn bread."

[Cincinnati Irish Citizen.]

Mr. Thomas Lewis, 62 Butler street informs us that for seven years he was afflicted with that dreadful malady, Sciatica, and being induced to try St. Jacobs Oil, found almost immediate relief therefrom, and is now perfectly cured.

"BRETHREN," said the Leadville clergyman as he breathlessly entered the pulpit twenty minutes late, "I know I'm behind time. But here is my excuse. I had a flush royal and Deacon York had four queens, and though he bet low I knew he would put his entire pile in, and I couldn't bear to break up such a good thing by calling him. So I stayed and scooped his pile. Can you pardon me for the delay?" And the congregation shouted "Aye," and gave three cheers for the preacher, and then the services were begun.

VERY strange indeed: "I suppose there never was a woman who had such trouble with her stomach as I have," remarked Mrs. Dosewell. I've taken more than fifty kinds of bitters the last year, besides pills and other medicines that I could not begin to remember the names of. And if you'll believe it, my stomach is in a worse state than when I began. "I can readily believe it, madam," replied Fogg politely, "but I think your trouble is of the head rather than of the stomach."

[Kansas City Times.]

Mr. William Hadeler at the Marathon Hotel, Wausau, after extreme sufferings with rheumatism, without any benefit from physicians or various preparations, was cured by St. Jacob's Oil.—*Wis. Exchange.*

ALL things comparative: "I maintain,' said Mr. Quilhopper, excitedly, "that no man has been in such a horrible predicament that he could not be in a worse one." "That's all nonsense," answered the blonde young man; "a relative of mine was once on the sea in an open boat for ten days with nothing to eat; on the eleventh day he was so hungry that he had to eat his own shoes. What could be worse than that?" "Well," said Mr. Q., slowly, "he might have had to eat some one else's!" The blonde young man wilted.

PRACTICAL arithmetic: "You can't add different things together," said an Austin school teacher. "If you add a sheep and a cow together it does not make two sheep or two cows." A little boy, the son of an Austin avenue milk man, held up his hand and said: "That may do with sheep and cows, but if you add a quart of milk and a quart of water it makes two quarts of milk. I've seen it tried."

"OH, Charlie," exclaimed the elderly Miss Prim, "I've learned lots of things this summer—been studying botany and geology and—" Charlie—"What, more new wrinkles, Miss Prim?" Charlie meant no harm, but Miss Prim was heard to remark, as she gazed into her mirror that evening: "The idea! More new wrinkles, indeed! The saucebox!"

MANLY babies: "I think, husband," said a New Haven lady yesterday morning "that it is about time Charles had a little more restraint put upon him. I am afraid he smokes." "Dare say. Let's see he is seven next February. Well, I will see to him. He certainly ought not to smoke before he is eight."

A POPULAR name: The name of Maria is so popular in Ottumwa that when a cat climbs a back fence in a well populated neighborhood and plaintively vocalizes "Maria!" twenty windows are hastily thrown up and twenty female heads are thrust out, wildly answering: "Is that you Charley?"

SILVER CREEK, N. Y., Feb. 6, 1880.

GENTS—I have been very low, and have tried everything, to no advantage. I heard your Hop Bitters recommended by so many, I concluded to give them a trial. I did, and now am around, and constantly improving, and am nearly as strong as ever.
W. H. WELLER.

Miss Argent (anxious to discover the opinion of the new curate on her favorite costume): "I hope you don't disapprove of *jerseys*, Mr. Bullock?" The Rev. Mr. Bullock (on his hobby): "Well, no, not exactly, although my experience leads me to prefer short-horns."

LITTLE dunce (looking up suddenly from her history book): "Oh, mammy darling, I do wish I had lived under James II. Mamma: "Why?" Little dunce: "Because I see here that education was very much neglected in his reign!"

AN extreme agony is for a young lady to add to her toilet a large sunflower to her belt. The occult signification of this is: "I always turn toward the son—of some rich man." Isn't there a touch of the intense about this?

"YES, sir," he said to the grocer, "that butter was short in weight, and so bad, that I had to throw it away." And the grocer couldn't see, if the butter had to be thrown away, why the man should complain of short weight.

"I'M afraid you'll be late at the party," said an old lady to her stylish granddaughter, who replied, "Oh, you dear grandma, don't you know that in our set nobody ever goes to a party till everybody gets there?"

"YOU won't suit me at all," as the man said to the tailor who refused him credit.

At last there is an effort made to lay telegraph wires underground. The long suffering character of the American people could not be better illustrated than by pointing to the hideous poles and wires that are permitted to disfigure the streets of our great cities.

IT'S not fair to blame boys for stealing apples its hereditory in the whole human race.

Vegetine.

The Barks, Roots and Herbs
FROM WHICH VEGETINE IS MADE
IN POWDER FORM.
SOLD FOR
50 cts. a Package.

Vegetine.

For Kidney Complaint and Nervous Debility.

ISLESBORO Me., Dec. 28, 1877.
MR. STEVENS—DEAR SIR: I had had a Cough for 18 years when I commenced taking the Vegetine. I was very low; my system was debilitated by disease. I had the Kidney Complaint, and was very nervous—cough bad, lungs sore. When I had taken one bottle I found it was helping me; it has helped my cough and it strengthens me. I am now able to do my work. Never have found anything like the Vegetine. I know it is everything it is recommended to be.
MRS. A. J. PENDLETON.

Vegetine.

DR. W. ROSS Writes:

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston: I have been practising medicine for 25 years, and as a remedy for scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, weakness and all diseases of the blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for seven years, and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier.
DR. W. ROSS, Druggist,
Sept. 18, 1878. Wilton, Iowa.

Vegetine in Powder Form is sold by all druggists and general stores. If you cannot buy it of them, inclose 50c. in postage stamps for one package, or $1 for two packages, and I will send it by return mail.

Vegetine,
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.
Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.
Sold by all Druggists.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. **Take no other.**

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All above sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

OVER 1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD.

IT COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS

SELLER'S COUGH SYRUP. 25 Cts A BOTTLE.

CURES CROUP, INFLUENZA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION &c. The most PLEASANT AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY IN USE.

R. E. SELLERS & CO.
—PITTSBURGH, PA.—
"LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER"
THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE-PRESERVER.

235

12 Fancy Written CARDS for 25c.; 50 for 90c.; 100 for $1.75, by mail. C. K. BERG, Cresco, Iowa.

Those answering an advertisement will confer a favor upon the advertiser and publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal naming the paper.

A New Electric Lamp.—La lampe soleil, as it is termed, is a new French electric lamp of considerable promise and some novelty. The light is formed by boring two converging holes into a small block or brick of marble, and inserting into these two carbon rods. The rods are separated at their points by a partition of the marble, and they nearly penetrate through the block. Their upper ends are connected to the dynamo-electric machine, and the current in traversing the wall of marble between their points makes it white hot. The carbons are slowly consumed, the gas escaping by the bare holes, which are wider than the rods, and they are fed to the arc by their own gravity. The light is emitted by the botttm of the brick, which becomes calcined, and is of a mellow lustre like the sunshine. The cost is said to be only a sou per hour, the carbons consuming at the rate of a centimetre in that time. Already the new lamp has been introduced into several places in Paris, including the Mayor's residence, and it will form a feature of the forthcoming exhibition. It is the invention of MM. Clerac and Bureau.

Rheumatic Diseases.

These ailments follow from torpid liver and costive bowels; the skin, bowels and kidneys failing in their proper work, an acrid poison is formed in the blood, which is the occasion of these acute diseases. Kidney-Wort produces healthy action of all secretive organs, and throws off the rheumatic poison. Equally efficient in Liquid and Dry form.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Many, if not most, people have supposed, or, rather, believed that the method of teaching deaf-mutes to speak had been quite a modern invention; but every one is not of that opinion. A congress on the education of the deaf and dumb was lately opened at Bordeaux, and during the sittings M. Claveau published a series of articles in which he endeavored to prove that the art of teaching the dumb to speak is as old as the latter part of the Ninth century; that it was invented and practiced by St. John, of Beverley, Archbishop of York, England, and that it was explained in the writings of the Venerable Bede.

THAT slight Tickling in the Throat and disposition to slight Cough may be the precursor of years of suffering unless you take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup which never disappoints. Price 25 cents.

In 1870 the total coal production of the world was 193,970,683 tons; in 1880 it was 294,468,000, an increase of 100,497,317 tons, or fifty-two per cent. Taking the growth of the coal industry as a measure of a nation's general industrial progress, Russia makes a very good showing, the percentage of coal output there having increase 275 per cent., and Spain makes a poor appearance, the percentage being only thirty-six per cent.

The various specimens of celluloid that were lately examined by M. F. Boakman did not contain true gun-cotton, but the pyroxyline of collodion, perfectly soluble at common temperatures in a mixture of ether and alcohol. Celluloid, he holds, is not a true, definite chemical combination.

SOLID men admire the beautiful, and this accounts in some measure for the thousands upon thousands of bottles of Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and dressing, which have been sold yearly since its invention by Messrs. Kennedy & Co., of Pittsburg, Pa.

With regard to diastase—that peculiar ferment developed during the process of germination—M. J. Kjelahl maintains that a small quantity of acid increases, but that a large quantity diminishes, its action. A very little amount of alcohol checks the efficacy of the disastase altogether, and is, therefore, in his opinion injurious.

IT is impossible for a woman after a faithful course of treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, to continue to suffer with a weakness of the uterus. Enclose a stamp to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for her pamphlets.

MAKE haste, if you are constipated, dizzy, pain in the back, or headache, take "Sellers' Liver Pills." 25 cents a box.

Aconotic fermentation generated in the roots of apple trees has been found by Dr. Van Tieghem to be often the cause of disease in such trees. As the roots do not sometimes receive enough of oxygen in wet weather, drainage is the remedy recommended.

For loss of appetite, nausea of stomach, and indigestion, "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" has no equal. Sold by druggists.

It is probable that very soon the southern part of the territory of Utah will supply enough of antimony for this country and render unnecessary any importations of that substance. The ore, mined about 140 miles from Salt Lake City, yields from sixty to sixty five per cent. of antimony.

VEGETINE does not act as a cathartic to debilitate the bowels, but cleanses all the organs, enabling each to perform the functions devolving upon them.

This is M. Boyveau's method of testing the ethereal oil of bitter almonds: The spurious oil has a specific gravity of 1.029 to 1.030 while that of the genuine oil is 1.043, or according to other statements, 1.045 to 1.060. When the genuine oil, however, is mixed with an equal volume of sulphuric acid it turns red, but remains limpid and clear; on the other hand, the spurious oil turns dark red; it then becomes brown, dull, and thick, and, lastly, it congeals to a brownish mass.

Vanilline, when pure, M. A. Yver finds, melts at 80 degrees to 81 degrees, and is very soluble in boiling water, alcohol, ether chloroform, carbon-bisulphide, and the fatty and volatile oils. In cold water it is slightly soluble. It decomposes carbonates and neutralizes alkaline bases in the cold, and earthy bases with the aid of heat. It is turned blue by ferric chloride, and yellow by sulphuric acid in the cold. If it contains traces of nitric acid there is a scarlet coloration.

A SUNDAY-SCHOOL boy, upon being asked what made the tower of Pisa lean, replied: "Because of the famine in the land."

Bed-Bugs, Roaches,

Rats cats, mice, ants, flies, insects, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c., druggists.

Cast-Iron Fellows.

Men of endurance have healthy kidneys and liver. No aches in the back, no piles or constipation. The cure for these diseases is Kidney-Wort. This great remedy keeps up the tone of the whole body by enabling the liver, bowels and kidneys to perform their functions perfectly. Both he Liquid and Dry are sold by druggists.
—*Pioneer Press*,

MESSRS. MORGAN & HEADLY, Mutual Life Building, Tenth and Chestnut streets, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality Diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as stones of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

"WHAT is the moon good for?" asked the teacher, "what are its principal uses?" And the smart boy looked up from the foot of the class and said: "To rest the gas companies."

"So she refused you, did she?' asked Pingry; "why didn't you press her, my boy?" "Press her!" exclaimed Brown; "she wouldn't let me get near enough for that."

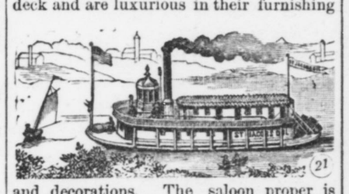
SKILL IN THE WORKSHOP.—To do good work the mechanic must have good health. If long hours of confinement in close rooms have enfeebled his hand or dimmed his sight, let him at once, and before some organic trouble appears, take plenty of Hop Bitters. His system will be rejuvenated, his nerves strengthened, his sight become clear, and the whole constitution be built up to a higher working condition.

A LADY watching by the window for her husband, late at night, sees a masculine shape approaching through the darkness. "Is it you?" she says. "No, madame, it is not I."

IF you wish to know the climate of any high mountain, why go to it and climb it.

A FAIRY AFLOAT.

The following description of the fairy vessel represented on this page is from the Cincinnati *Commercial*: The hull is of the finest selected white oak, braced, bolted and riveted in the most skillful and workmanlike manner, and is 64 feet in length, 14 feet breadth of beam, 2½ feet depth of hold, and draws twenty inches of water. She carries a tubular boil er, and two beautiful little engines, made expressly for her, by the Ohio Machine Co., Middleport, O. The dining-room is situated between the boiler and engine rooms, and is artistically grained, with frescoed ceiling. It is furnished in the Queen Anne style, and the silver, china and table linen are of the finest character. The pilot-house, cabin, main *salon* and Captain's office are on the saloon deck and are luxurious in their furnishing



and decorations. The saloon proper is frescoed and gilded in Eastlake style, and the flooring is covered with Turkish carpet The furniture, in raw silk and walnut, of the Queen Anne pattern, like that of the dining-hall, and rich curtains of damask complete the impression of a veritable floating palace. The four state-rooms, containing two berths each, are also carpeted with Brussels and handsomely furnished. The boat belongs to and was built under the directions of Messrs A. Vogeler & Co., Baltimore, Md., for their own exclusive use upon the Ohio, Mississippi and other Western rivers, and is run by a picked crew of officers and men in their employ. The object of this little steamer is to carry neither freight nor passengers. She was built for the firm above named, to be used exclusively by them for distributing their printed matter in the river towns for ST. JACOBS OIL, the Great German Remedy for rheumatism and other painful ailments.

KIDNEY-WORT
DOES WONDERFUL CURES! WHY?
Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

SEE WHAT PEOPLE SAY:

Eugene B. Stork, of Junction City, Kansas, says, Kidney-Wort cured him after regular Physicians had been trying for four years.

Mrs. John Arnell, of Washington, Ohio, says her boy was given up to die by four prominent physicians and that he was afterwards cured by Kidney-Wort.

M. M. B. Goodwin, an editor in Chardon, Ohio, says he was not expected to live, being bloated beyond belief, but Kidney-Wort cured him.

Anna L. Jarrett of South Salem, N. Y., says that seven years suffering from kidney troubles and other complications was ended by the use of Kidney-Wort.

John B. Lawrence of Jackson, Tenn., suffered for years from liver and kidney troubles and after taking "barrels of other medicines," Kidney-Wort made him well.

Michael Coto of Montgomery Center, Vt., suffered eight years with kidney difficulty and was unable to work. Kidney-Wort made him "well as ever."

KIDNEY-WORT
PERMANENTLY CURES
KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.
It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form in tin cans, one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.
It acts with equal efficiency in either form.
GET IT AT THE DRUGGISTS. PRICE, $1.00
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs,
(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

TAKE THE

THE GREAT
BURLINGTON ROUTE.

No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line. C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., R. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

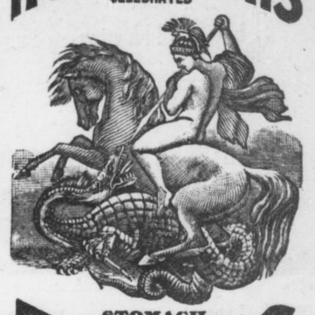
Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given, and will send *Free* to any address an elegant *County Map* of United States, in colors, by applying to

PERCIVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, General Manager, Chicago.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



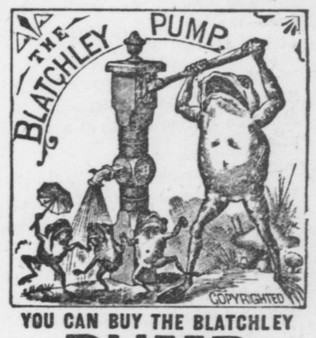
STOMACH BITTERS
Diminished Vigor

Is reimbursed in great measure, to those troubled with weak kidneys, by a judicious use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which invigorates and stimulates without exciting the urinary organs. In conjunction with its influence upon them, it corrects acidity, improves appetite, and is in every way conducive to health and nerve repose. Another marked quality is its control over fever and ague, and its power of preventing it. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

GARFIELD Agents wanted for Life of President Garfield. A complete, faithful history from cradle to grave, by the eminent biographer, Col. Conwell. Books all ready for delivery. An elegantly illustrated volume. Endorsed edition. Liberal terms. Agents take orders for from 20 to 50 copies daily. Outsells any other book ten to one. Agents never made money so fast. The book sells itself. Experience not necessary. Failure unknown. All make immense profits. Private terms free. GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

$10 6 4. Prizes to Agents. Trial lot 10c. silver, post stamps unnoticed. Latest styles. Consistency recognized. MODEL CARD CO., Lock Haven, Pa.

THE BLATCHLEY PUMP



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YOU CAN BUY THE BLATCHLEY
PUMP

Unlined, or with Copper, Porcelain, or Iron Linings. Each one stenciled with my name as manufacturer is warranted in material and construction. For sale by the best houses in the trade. If you do not know where to get this pump, write to me as below, and I will send name of agent nearest you, who will supply you at my lowest prices.
CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer,
308 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.

RUPERTUS' Celebrated Single Breech Loading Shot Guns at $12 up.

Double Barrel Breech Loaders at $30 up.

Muzzle and Breech-Loading Guns, Rifles and Pistols of most approved English and American makes. All kinds of Sporting Implements and articles equired by Sportsmen and Gunmakers. Colt's New Breech-Loading Double Guns at $50 up.
JOS. C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St. Send stamp for Price-List. Philadelphia, Pa.

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